

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

News in Brief of Busy Women—Odd Occupations—Plans for an Inviting Room in the Summer Cottage—Cycling Notes and Small Talk.

A BAVARIAN ROOM.

It is the Fancy of the Day to Imitate Peasant Simplicity.

Explicit Directions Are Given for Fitting Up a Country House with a Bavarian Room.

The ideal country house this year will have at least one room fitted up after either the Bavarian, the Swedish or Dutch

cupboard, the big clock, the stool-like chairs, the tables and wall shelves, are all decorated with notices on a pale, liver-colored ground. "Below the linen, above the tin, in the centre something good within," reads the legend on the combination cupboard; and the linen press dictates, "Keep order inside and outside, let your speech be clean and your life likewise."

The helmeted knights, with comical faces painted, some small, some big, on every piece of furniture, give an original appearance to the room. The two seats on the square settee are made so as to lift



DESIGNED BY FRED K. RODE.

model. With coarsely woven cotton draperies, quaint appointments and neatly sanded floors, after the fashion of a well-to-do peasant's home, this will be the revelation of artistic simplicity with which women of taste will delight their guests this Summer.

The Bavarian room given, is an exact copy of that used by the prosperous Bavarian peasant. The furniture is of native wood, also, but it is painted, and painted unobtrusively in blues, dull greens, brick-red and an occasional glint of orange. The settee, the linen press, the

up, affording chest room beneath, the chairs have slender, narrow backs cut out in heart shape, and the swing table and hanging shelves show green, carved knobs that give them an indescribable Dutch look in the midst of the prevailing note of blue.

The clock with its wooden dial and long chains plainly in view, and the weights slipped in a wooden case at the foot, is unique. "The case was introduced on account of the family cat and kittens playing so persistently with the weights and causing the clock to stop," it was explained. "In all Bavaria the weights to the clock

UNUSUAL CALLINGS FOR WOMEN.

Miss Lizzie Burns Makes Bicycle Tires.

Most people know a great deal about the girls who ride bicycles, but very few know anything at all about the girls who help to make bicycles. It is rather unlikeliest to ride them. There are about five hundred girls in this city engaged in making rubber tires for bicycles.

Miss Lizzie Burns is a representative type of the girls who work in the tire factory. She lives in a West Side tenement. It isn't bad as tenements go in New York. It's an old-fashioned house without air shafts and of the four consecutive closets variety. The little front parlor is evidence of things for pretty things and home and the self-sacrifice of a girl who gets only \$7 a week. There is a Brussels carpet on the floor, a haircloth suit of furniture, a tall mirror between the windows reaches to the ceiling. There is a big clock on the wall and two gorgeous blue glass vases. The pictures are mostly photographs and crayons of her friends and her two brothers. There is a two-story picture of a little girl, framed with roses of baby blue ribbon, and a tall lamp in a pink silk petticoat, and Lizzie tells you with some pride that she spends most of her evenings making tires to decorate her home. Most girls like to have their homes nice, she thinks. She lives "fat home" with her mother and brothers, and in that she is representative, too. In the big factory where she works there are only four girls who do not live at home. "These unlucky four live with friends," she says, "and pay their board. They pay three dollars a week. It don't leave much, either, out of their week's pay—only two dollars a week to dress and save. It's hard, but they manage to get along, though, if they have steady work. They always look nice. We are like sisters in our factory. We have all our fun together. When one girl goes out anywhere the others go, too. We have regular parties, just ourselves and our girlfriends. Sometimes we have our lady friends, too. But most every young lady has a lady friend in the shop. I guess I am the only one that has her lady friend outside. Sometimes we meet at each other's homes. In Summer we go down to the seashore every Sunday—the bosses and all. Sometimes the men in the factory go along. We have grand times. It's a real nice place to work. All the girls stay there. I've been there three years, and most of the young ladies have been there as long, or longer. They hardly ever leave except to get married. Most of them seem contented to stay. Sometimes they say they'd like something else where the hours weren't so long and the pay was better, but when you hear of so many places where the girls only get three and four dollars a week, you think you'd better be thankful it's no worse. I tried last year for a junior clerkship in the Post Office, but I didn't get the appointment. I passed the examination in the eighties. It wasn't bad when I've been out of school nine years. Maybe I'd have been pushed up a bit only the Democrats were in, and my brothers are Republicans. But I don't know, it's just as well. Of course, the pay would be better and the hours are nicer—from 9 o'clock to 5 o'clock. My mother and my brothers wanted me to try again, but I got so nervous and frightened, and I don't know but what I'm just as well off as I am. The superintendent at the Post Office told me that there wasn't more than one appointment made in a year. He says the young ladies that are appointed stay right along—they don't get any higher and they don't get married, suppose the pay is so good and the position so steady it would take an extra good man to tempt them to give up. I get seven dollars in the factory, and that's very good. The highest any woman gets is ten dollars. She is head forelady. Most of the young ladies get five. When they began they got four and four and a half, but after they were there a few months they were raised. It doesn't require any skill. You can learn most any part that the young ladies do in half a day. The hardest part is putting the solution that goes on the canvas outside the tire. It burns your hands at first. It takes two or three weeks to get used to it, and you have to stand all the while.

"How do the girls compare with salesladies? Well, there's just the same young ladies. I've worked at both, and I would rather work in a factory a great deal."

"What else do you do for amusement? Well, of course, some of us have brothers and gentlemen friends who belong to associations that give dances. I go to a reception or dance once or twice a month, and I usually go to the theatre once a week. Some of the girls are fond of home, and they stay at home in the evening and fix their clothes or do fancy work. I don't think they read much or would care for classes. Some of them read Laura's novels, but they read all alike. If you read one you know them all, and such things as she tells don't happen to New York factory girls. We wish the rich held more enough along, but a good steady driver, or machinist, or gas stoker is good enough for us."



MOTHERHOOD IN FLORAL LIFE.

An Interesting Chapter in Floral Psychology.

In his investigations of the psychology of the unconscious, Dr. David Allen Gorton, of Brooklyn, notes the sentiment of motherhood in the plant, though it is less strongly marked than in animals. Many flowering species, he observes, take special care of the seed in budding time, in protecting it against rain and frost, by wrapping their petals around it, or enclosing it by the tips of their corollas. This precaution is taken by many plants at night to protect the young and tender bud from the dew.

The impatient noli-me-tangere hides even its flowers under its leaves by night. Many plants enclose their young in horny cases, and these again in thorny burrs to preserve them against rapacious birds and insects, and to assure their coming to maturity. Most ingenious of all are some of the aquatic plants to secure the same end. Take, for example, the alga species, the water lily, the crowfoot, the water nut, etc., which send their flowers to the surface of the water for fertilization, and when it is accomplished draw them to the bottom again.

This student of psychology in the plant world discovers among many different species in respect to light, nothing with other illustrations the behavior of the sunflower, "which will almost break its neck in its eagerness for the sunshine," and the common grape-vine, which will invariably twist toward the light.

Wonderful again is the unerring certainty with which plants select their food. They choose only that which is good for them, even when environed by poisonous substances in solution. Their instinct of the whereabouts of water is unerring. "In one of my excursions to the country, one dry season," says Dr. Gorton, "I observed a certain elm which, in search for water, had sent numberless rootlets several rods away to a ditch where there was running water. When I saw that it had not sent rootlets in any other direction for this purpose, I could not but wonder how that tree, consisting of the outward sight of cellulose, sap and chlorophyll only, without a radium of nerve cell or nerve substance to hang an instinct or to affix a reflex impulse upon, knew the existence and direction of a stream of water."

HERE ARE YOUR GEM AND FLOWER

January—The garnet and snowdrop, symbolic of constancy, true friendship, fidelity and purity.

February—The amethyst and primrose; sincerity, freedom from care and strife.

March—The bloodstone and violets; strength, wisdom, bravery and love.

April—The diamond and daisy; innocence, purity and peace.

May—The emerald and hawthorn; immortality and a happy domestic life.

June—An agate and honeysuckle; health, wealth, a long and happy life.

July—The ruby and water lily; charity, dignity and faith in love.

August—The sardonyx and poppy; conjugal love and good fortune.

September—Sapphire and morning glory; equality and peace of mind, protection against envy and treachery.

October—The opal and hops; hope, purity and courage.

November—The topaz and chrysanthemum; fidelity in friendship and love.

December—Turquoise and holly; prosperity, success, fortune and fame.

FOR ICELAND'S WOMEN.

Madame Magnusson Hopes to Find a Purchaser for Her Collection of Curios.

The Proceeds Will Go to Support a Needed High School for Girls in Reykjavik.

The loan exhibition now being held by the Daughters of the Revolution at the United Charities building contains many interesting relics, but nothing more remarkable than the exhibit of Icelandic curios belonging to Mme. Sigrid E. Magnusson. The collection is positively unique, and is offered for sale in the hope of securing a purchaser to maintain a school for girls at Reykjavik.

Mme. Magnusson is herself a native of Iceland, although she has been for many years a resident of England. Of the collection and its purpose she says: "We are sorely in need of a high school for young men but no provision for girls. The people are poor and communication is difficult. Women feel the need of further educational advantages. As mothers now stand aside and are entirely dependent upon the teaching of their mothers, and it is required that they be ready for confirmation at the age of fourteen. These mothers are crying for opportunity to place their daughters where they may be better prepared for the duties of life."

"In 1862 my husband and myself left Iceland for London. In 1871 he was made sub-librarian of the University of Cambridge. Since that time we have spent our Summers at home, and the collection came into my hands, bit by bit, during those visits. Famine and floods have impoverished my people, and in their need they brought these curios to me to sell. Whenever I could I became the purchaser myself, and always intended returning the treasures to Iceland in the form of a contribution to the museum. Recently, however, I have become convinced that the best possible use to which they can be put is the raising of funds for the school."

"What I hope to do is to sell the exhibit either to a museum or a collector. It has been valued at \$20,000, but I would sell for \$15,000, I feel the need so keenly. "I have gone so far as to build a house, thanks to the help of English friends, and two years ago opened a school with fifteen women. The fee was 27 cents a day, but not half the number could afford to pay me that sum. At the end of the first year my funds were exhausted. All future hope lies in my ability to sell these antiques."

"General Consola writes me that he would be charmed to add them to the treasures of the Metropolitan Museum, but that some good friend must be found to buy. As a matter of fact, this is the last collection of the sort that can ever be made, for only a few isolated bits are left, and those are in the hands of well-to-do families. Each separate piece is an heirloom."

To enumerate all the wonders of ancient skill is impossible. The exhibit includes those are in the hands of well-to-do families. Each separate piece is an heirloom. To enumerate all the wonders of ancient skill is impossible. The exhibit includes those are in the hands of well-to-do families. Each separate piece is an heirloom.

CYCLING NOTES.

Here are a few suggestions in reference to minor matters affecting the comfort of the wheelwoman: Side supporters are better than garters. There should be no obstruction of the circulation. A pocket in the skirt is a great convenience. If the blazer is worn it should be fastened to a belt at the back, so that when open in front it will not be too untidy. There should be some ventilation in the skirt. A flat elastic lace is the best fastening for the legging. It improves the fit and increases the suppleness, and is less likely to catch the gown than the button. The golf stocking, with out feet, over the ordinary stocking is, however, more comfortable than any kind of legging and saves time. The wheelwoman who rides frequently will find that in the aggregate a long period is occupied in preparing for her outings, which might be better used in actual riding.

The following is a specimen of nonsense written about women's cycling costumes by our British cousins. It appears in a category of "Fashionable Advice" in the Graphic. "The craze for cycling has brought forth some smart, presentable and becoming tailor-made costumes. Sensible people have recognized that for an effective cycling suit a tailor's practical hand is as much needed as in making a riding habit. Everything depends upon the cut of the skirt, which should have no visible folds and yet should not girt or strain. A tight-fitting jacket, with a small peaked lapel, for a trim figure, or for a stoutish person a long basque just clearing the saddle, looks best. A close-fitting white vest, collar and cuffs are desirable, as nothing that can flap about should be worn. Knickerbockers and gaiters may be worn, but should be kept rigorously out of sight. One would think that collars and cuffs and legging exercise, and that a vest would be no less likely to flap about than a colored one. And the fashion censor's permission to wear something that must be 'rigorously kept out of sight' is too funny."

Almost as soon as the academical course five lessons has been completed and the learner has graduated into supposed efficiency by taking on two lessons on the wheel in charge of an instructor, the wheelwoman begins to long for sympathetic companionship on her practice trips. This is because of the assurance she hopes to receive in the management of the machine and for the sake of the much-felt need of guidance as to the routes to be taken, for, strange as it may seem, very few new riders are sufficiently familiar with the driveways in Central Park to plot them out. Hence "club runs" were rarely successful, and it came to be generally acknowledged that the advantages of these associations were purely social. The most pleasurable wheeling trips are made in small, friendly groups.

SUMMER CANDLES WITH THEIR SHADES AND STICKS.



The little candle which will throw its beams about the Summer cottage this year and will afford numerous Shakespearean students an opportunity for quotation, differs in some respects from the little candle of previous years. It is more frivolous than it used to be. It is no longer white, or even of one uniform hue. Neither is it a straight, smooth, round pillar. It indulges in freakish twists and twirls and boasts almost as much decoration as its over-decorated shade.

There are wax candles of two colors which twist in spiral fashion and give an effect not unlike that of a barber's pole. In some cases they are saved from too close a resemblance to this phibian badge of business by the delicacy of the colors employed. Other candles are indented at intervals, and still others are fluted after the fashion of Doric columns.

When a candle disdains frivolity of form it makes up for its severity by its color adornments. It is spangled with gold dots and stars, or it displays tiny clover leaf patterns of green or forget-me-nots of blue or sometimes even a continuous vine design.

Green is a color which commends itself to the furnisher of Summer homes because of its cool and restful effect. Pale green candles, pale green shades and pale green

holders crowd the counters where lighting wares are displayed. Deft blue divides the honors with green, and some light shades of pink, combined with cream color, are not without their admirers. The simple, straight candlestick, rising with becoming dignity from a substantial pedestal, is the favorite in shape among the china holders. In brass, bronze and wrought iron nothing has yet been found which captures feminine affections as quickly as the quaint, dragon-shaped affairs such as our grandmothers used.

There are freaks in candlesticks as in other departments of furniture. There are grim Eastern idols which support a holder for candles. There are hideous serpents which twine their bronze lengths about a straight rod. For the woe of color from the material purses there are candlesticks which rise out of tiny, silver-mounted baby shoes.

Candle shades remain very largely what they have been for years—a cross between miniature umbrellas and miniature ballet dancing skirts. The parasol shade is of duted crepe paper or accordion-plaited silk. Its original sunshade outlines may be almost entirely hidden beneath bunches of flowers and ribbon rosettes. Some of the plainer paper shades are covered with de-

signs to match the candlesticks—blue wind-mills and ships adorning shades that accompany delectable sticks and flower patterns appearing with dowered holders.

Some of the paper shades are lined with thin silk, which gives them an opalescent effect. Others have oval shaped spaces cut out and miniatures inserted. Persons with a historical fancy do not aim to have merely pretty candlesticks, but made them positively instructive by arrays of Napoleonic, Josephine and Marie Louise. The "halter" shades are made over deep colored foundations. The multiplicity of pale hued frills, which are placed over the darker groundwork, give a charming and effective result. Sometimes the tulle and mousseline de sole, which are used for the upper portions of the shades, are accordion-plaited, and sometimes they are in loose ruffles. In either case they are very luring and frivolous.

The Summer housekeeper should remember one thing in regard to candle shades. They are inflammable. It is therefore wise to purchase asbestos under shades and asbestos plates to protect the candlesticks from the dripping wax. With these two articles in use conflagrations at dinner parties will be tolerably infrequent and the fire department will not be so often needed at evening parties.

JERSEY'S WOMAN CYCLING "CONSUL."



MISS IDA GREELEY ALE.

Trenton women are pluming themselves on the appointment of one of their number to the position of consul of the New Jersey Division of the League of American Wheelmen. The bicyclist to whom this proud distinction has come is Miss Ida Greeley Ale, of Trenton.

Miss Ale is known among her fellow citizens as the young lady who spends most of her time on a bicycle. A fine elastic lace is the best fastening for the legging. It improves the fit and increases the suppleness, and is less likely to catch the gown than the button. The golf stocking, with out feet, over the ordinary stocking is, however, more comfortable than any kind of legging and saves time. The wheelwoman who rides frequently will find that in the aggregate a long period is occupied in preparing for her outings, which might be better used in actual riding.

WORK OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.

Monday, May 4, will be the centennial anniversary of the birth of Horace Mann, the Associated Alumnae of the Normal College are making arrangements for the proper celebration of the great educator's birthday. Dr. Jennie B. Merrill is chairman of the committee of arrangements. On the afternoon of the anniversary date, there will be a meeting at the college. Dr. Harris, United States Commissioner of Education, and Dr. Stanley Hall of Clark University, who have been giving special attention to child study, have promised to make addresses.

April 18 and 22 are "field days" for the Associated Alumnae Science Class. Moshulu will furnish material in the way of Spring wild flowers. Moshulu is reached by way of the Hudson River Division of the New York Central.

The Young Women's Christian Association will give a book reception, Friday evening, May 1, at the Association House, No. 7 East Fifteenth street.

Mrs. Ollshelmer, president of the Ivy Club of Working Girls, believes that a healthy social life demands the participation of both sexes. She has lately been trying to bring about co-operation between a young men's club in which she is interested and the Ivy Club. A dancing class composed of young men and young women meets every Wednesday evening at the Ivy Club. Once a month a debate is held, one side being taken by the men's club, the other by the women's. The subject of the last debate was, "Resolved, that women have contributed more to the progress of civilization than men." The Ivy Club won.

Mother's Clubs are the latest development of the women's club idea. Their object is usually to discuss household hygiene, the most nutritious foods, how to prepare them, and the upbringing of children. One of the most interesting of these clubs has been organized by Miss Julia Richman, who is at the head of the girls' section of School 77, at First Avenue and East Eighty-fifth street. Its object is to form a bond between teachers and mothers, and to interest the latter in the school life of the children, so that the school training may be supplemented in the home, instead of counteracted, as it is so frequently. The Mothers' Club meets at the school every Thursday afternoon, from half past three until five o'clock. A lecture or talk is given by specialists in various lines of child training one week, and the following Thursday the mothers and teachers give their own opinions of the lecturer's theories.

WOMEN THE WORLD OVER.

What They Are Doing, Saying, and Working for in Various Parts of the Globe.

How the Cat of a Great Reform Set His Mistress's Views Aside for His Own.

The town of Gaylord, Kansas, where women rule supreme, is the spot in the West toward which Eastern suffragists should direct as much attention as possible. Gaylord has a "lady mayor," "lady councilors," "lady city clerk" and a "lady police judge." All other municipal offices are held by women, and the result of pettiest government is described by eye-witnesses as positively idyllic. Elections are conducted with the elegance of afternoon teas; streets are well kept; bribery and corruption have hidden their heads, and debt is a condition which the city treasury has almost forgotten.

Lillian Bell, the young writer, of Chicago, who looks on life with kindly humor, eyes and describes it with humorous pen, is an exception to the majority of the spinster literary sisterhood. That is to say, she is not only young, but she is pretty. She is tall and slender, with dark eyes and hair. She does not affect a high disdain for society, but is quite as widely as favorably known in social as in literary circles.

Miss Annette M. Beecher, cousin of the late Henry Ward Beecher, lecturer, educator and clubwoman, has dared to defy her fellow-lecturers, educators and clubwomen by questioning woman's complete perfection. She finds "the most dreaded damage of the future" to be in "the notable fact that many women do not think." That is a bold statement in these days of feminine pseudo-intellectuality.

Minneapolis is to have a statue of Ole Bull unveiled in May. By a remarkable piece of inter-town courtesy, a St. Paul girl has been chosen to unveil it. She is Miss Caroline Beckman, an eighteen-year-old schoolgirl of Norwegian birth and early training. She is described as very pretty and very accomplished.

It is encouraging to learn that "How to Manage a Husband" was written by a wife, and not like the majority of books for domestic guidance, by a spinster. Mrs. Lemuel J. Serrell, of Plainfield, N. J., is responsible for the work. Before branching into this instructive form of literature Mrs. Serrell had tried society and found it only partly satisfying, and had studied dramatic art, painting and modelling in clay. It will be interesting to learn which experience Mrs. Serrell found most advantageous when it came to managing a husband.

Among the most cherished possessions of Miss Frances Willard is her Angora cat, Toots. Toots once bore the more dignified name of Gladstone, but England's Grand Old Man happened to take a stand on the prohibition question that did not meet with Miss Willard's approval, so she rechristened the cat. Toots has habits ened the cat. Toots has himself habits which must try the temperance reformer, for he gets intoxicated occasionally, though with Miss Willard for a mistress "rum" is naturally not the cause of his inebriation. The perfume of English violets makes him as gaudy as ever, and he is as bad as a strong drink in his case.

Polly—How do you suppose that that dreadful girl the papers tell of could fall in love with the Turtle Boy?

Molly—Well, I suppose it was the glamour of the stage which attracted her.



UP TO DATE RIDING HABIT.